

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol. IX. No. 254

Gettysburg, Pa. Monday, August 21, 1911

Price Two Cents

Chautauqua Coupons HONORED ON ALL MERCHANTISE AT ECKERT'S STORE "ON THE SQUARE"

WIZARD THEATRE

VITAGRAPH SELIG WESTERN EDITION
TIME OLD FOLKS SACRIFICE - Vitagraph

An undeniably life portrayal of one of life's trusts, retentive in its grasp upon our interest and the lesson it teaches.

IT HAPPENED IN THE WEST - Selig Western

The call of the blood and love of race caused an educated Indian to return to his own people. A dramatic story.

MARVELS IN HORSEMANSHIP - Edison

A very thrilling and intensely interesting series of U. S. Cavalry Drills. The title aptly describes the riding which is nothing short of marvelous. The evolutions of the 15th Cavalry which was in Gettysburg last summer. A FEATURE FILM.

THREE GREAT PICTURES

S P O N G E S

It is difficult to buy good SPONGES at the right price, we have, however, succeeded in getting.

SEVERAL HUNDRED

at an unusually good figure.

Take a look at them in our window.

15 and 25 cents.

Huber's Drug Store.

PASTIME THEATRE

Vitagraph Kalem Pathé

IN THE ARCTIC NIGHT - Vitagraph

A drama. A wonderful example of service and self-sacrifice in answer to the call of conscience and duty. One of those great Vitagraph pictures which are so popular.

HUBBY'S DAY AT HOME - Kalem

A genuine comedy screen is hard to find, but this is one. Hubby does the housework while the servants are at Coney Island.

WHIFFLES HOME TROUBLES - Pathé

A comedy of many funny situations. A good one.

Another of those fine Vitagraph pictures and two good comedies.

A Good Show.

RICE BROTHERS PRODUCE CO.,

are paying the highest cash prices for
....POULTRY....

Before selling get their prices for both old
and young fowls.

RICE BROTHERS PRODUCE COMPANY, Bigerville, Pa.

FINAL REDUCTION SALE ON ALL SUMMER GOODS Shirts, Shoes, Straw Hats and Summer Suitings.

WILL M. SELIGMAN TAILOR.
GENTS FURNISHINGS.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

Farmers, Take Notice!

If you are in need of a **Grain Drill** for seeding this Fall don't fail to call at the **GETTYSBURG SUPPLY HOUSE** and get our prices on drills.

We handle two kinds, the "**Thomas Disc Drill**" which will raise more wheat to the acre than any hoe drill, and we also sell the **Superior Hoe Drill**.

Give us a call.

GETTYSBURG SUPPLY HOUSE,
York Street.

PROMINENT MEN DIE SUNDAY

Captain Long Nationally Famous for his Battlefield Lecture. Ex-Sheriff Colestock Dies Before Doctor Comes. Table Rock Man Dies.

A chapter in the history of Gettysburg battlefield was brought to a close at 11:15 Sunday night by the death of Captain James T. Long. For a period of twenty years tourists have associated the name of Captain Long with that of the world's most famous battlefield. The great majority were not fortunate enough to secure his service. Most of them studied the field from the text of his "Red Book" and none left without a knowledge of him. After having been confined to his bed by indigestion and Bright's disease for several weeks his death was directly caused by the bursting of a blood vessel. He fought to the end in his characteristic manner to hold his own life, as he fought years before to save lives of others but the hand of destiny closed the active career as the Sabbath drew to an end.

Captain Long was 68 years, 7 months and 26 days old. He was born near Little Britton, Lancaster county, the son of Robert H. and Sarah (McDowell) Long. His early education was acquired in the public schools and at Union Academy, near his home.

He had barely completed a course here when the Civil War broke out and like many other patriotic men he did not hesitate taking up arms for the defense of his flag. In June, 1861, he donned the uniform of a private in Co. B, 99th Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. He quickly rose to the rank of corporal, but in November, 1861, after having been injured by falling timber, he contracted typhoid fever and for a time was incapacitated, as it was thought for further service. He was therefore discharged April 1862 on account of physical disability. The impulse to serve his country was however too great to remain inactive and after being rejected on account of disabilities several times he succeeded in enlisting in Company G, 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry in June 1863. Here his high qualities as a soldier were soon recognized and he was in turn promoted to the rank of sergeant major of the regiment before being mustered out of service. In February, 1864, he enlisted for the third time as a private in Company G, 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry for three years. He served until November, during which time he attained the rank of sergeant major and was then mustered out of service to be commissioned second lieutenant of Company A, 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry. From this position he was promoted to first lieutenant and for heroism in the last campaign was made Brevet Captain.

He was married in 1855 to Susan Greenawalt, of Chambersburg, and from this union five children survive. Three sons, Harry, of Harrisburg; William and Robert, of Gettysburg, and two daughters, Mrs. Harry Lackner and Miss Lillie Long. After having engaged in business at Chambersburg, Philadelphia and Montgomery, Alabama, Captain Long came to Gettysburg in 1884 as the traveling passenger agent for the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad. In this capacity he made a study of and began lecturing on the battlefield. In 1886 he began to devote his entire time to his battle field work and in 1891 published the now famous "Capt Long's Red Book," descriptive of the battle.

Captain Long was a member of the Loyal Legion of Honor, Gettysburg Post No. 9, Grand Army of the Republic, Good Samaritan Lodge F. A. M. No. 336, Gettysburg Lodge No. 145 B. P. O. E., Fane Lodge No. 778 I. O. O. F., of Philadelphia and a number of other honorary and fraternal orders.

Funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK

Ex-Sheriff George L. Colestock, of Adams county, died suddenly at his home in Mt. Pleasant township, Monday morning at seven o'clock, aged 63 years.

Mr. Colestock was apparently in the best of health, he arose at an early hour this morning, and was attending to his duties about the farm. He had just returned from the barn with the milk, when he was taken ill and died a few hours later, before the doctor arrived.

Sheriff Colestock lived at Abbottstown, prior to his election as Sheriff of Adams County and at the expiration of his term of office, moved to his farm in Mount Pleasant township.

The following members of the family survive, Mrs. George L. Colestock, wife of the deceased; Mrs. Keller, of New York, a sister; and nine children, M. G. Colestock, and Mrs. J. C. Myers, of New Oxford; John and Charles Colestock of Gettysburg.

Continued on last page

SUNDAY AT THE CHAUTAUQUA

Big Attendance at Morning, Afternoon and Evening Sessions. Educational Movement Grows More Popular Every Day.

Adams County's first Chautauqua is now in full swing and the pendulum which controls this vast educational movement is vibrating with increased velocity as each feature of the drama is enacted. A great amount of the energy which propels this pendulum is liberated from a human galvanic battery in the form of Dr. John G. Scorer. He was well named when the appellation of "Mirthful Philosopher" was affixed to him, and though often playing in a serious role, his natural adaptability for comedy is hard to conceive.

The principal feature of Saturday's evening program was the lecture of Dr. Lamar on "Dixie Before and During the War." Dr. Lamar is from one of the most distinguished families in the South. His father, Col. Thomas G. Lamar owned about 10,000 acres of cotton land and had control over nearly 700 negro slaves.

Dr. A. W. Lamar was born in one of the typical old log cabins of South Carolina in 1847. After his father had established himself in the cotton industry, prosperity beamed upon the family and the household took up their residence in the Mansion house. They lived in grandeur after the style of southern aristocrats until the beginning of the Civil War, when misfortune entered the family circle, and scenes of disaster came in rapid succession. Colonel Lamar had lost his life in defense of the Southern cause, and the junior members of the family donned their uniforms of Grey, to take up the fight in defense of their homes.

The Association in former years has held its annual reunion at Round Top. This year they will meet on Tuesday afternoon in the Chautauqua tent on Baltimore street, as guests of the Chautauqua. The membership has reached nearly 500, many of whom have since completed courses in other schools and colleges and have returned to teach in Adams County Schools.

ANNUAL MEETING OF GRADUATES

Alumni and Teachers from all Parts of Adams County will hold Picnic and Reunion. To meet at Gettysburg Tuesday Afternoon.

During the administration of Superintendent Thoman, of the Adams County Public Schools, a movement was started for the organization of an alumni association, consisting of graduates from the public schools throughout the county. Far back in the early history of the schools the Boards did not grant certificates of graduation to the scholars on completion of the eight years' prescribed course. One might graduate from "The Little Red School House on the Hill," and no record was made of it; his accomplishment was soon forgotten and nothing remained as evidence.

Time has brought about a marked change in the curriculum. On graduation from the country schools the scholar is eligible to appear for examination before the County Superintendent and on successfully passing the examination, the scholar is given a certificate of graduation and becomes a member of the Adams County Alumni Association. Superintendent Rhoton has done much in the last few years to perfect this system.

The Sabbath School convention was held at Castown August 17. Fourteen schools were represented out of twenty one. Both afternoon and evening sessions were well attended. Music of the afternoon was rendered by the choir.

Devotional exercises by Rev. Koser; Address of Welcome by Rev. Stonebraker, which was responded to by Rev. Mr. Koser; Elementary Sunday School Work, Mervin Wintrode. Mr. Wintrode gave many good ideas as to carrying out the elementary work Benefit of Home Department, Rev. Charles Dalzell. Stimulates interest in church and community. Rev. Mr. Dalzell succeeded in getting delegates to try to organize departments in their schools.

Evening session opened at 7:30. Music was furnished by Arentsville Glee Club. Prof. Sanders had charge the devotional exercises. Mr. Wintrode further discussed elementary work urging the organizing of Cradle Rolls. Mr. Bair discussed the organizing and work of Adult Bible Class Prof. C. F. Sanders, of Gettysburg College, very ably discussed the topic, "Preparation for Service." The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: president E. Cecil Stover; vice presidents, John Bushey, Charles Wolf; secretary, Miss Isabella Taylor; treasurer, Conrad Lower; superintendent of home department, George Krouse; superintendent of teacher training class, Rev. Mr. Koser; superintendent of organized Bible class, Hiram Lady; superintendent of elementary work, Raymond Dearborn.

The evening program was a musical treat. Opening with a sacred concert by a trained choir of 100 voices. Vocal solos by Miss Lillian Ring, Miss Ruth Clutz and Miss Haus were well rendered. The choir was directed by L. Taylor, Mark K. Eckert, accompanist.

At eight o'clock the Ionic Ladies Concert Company accompanied by Prof. Bornschein, of Peabody Institute, Baltimore, were introduced. The Company is an "All Star" attraction and won the approval of the audience. Miss Olga Von Hartz, the accomplished violinist ranks among the headliners and was very liberal with her selections. Miss Hazel Knox, Bornschein, manager of the company, made a lasting impression on the audience, by her readings and soprano solos. Miss Bornschein's pleasing personality speaks well for the future of this young artist.

The following program will be rendered Monday and Tuesday:

MONDAY, AUGUST 21

7:30 p.m.—Free Concert, Gettysburg Band.

8:00 p.m.—Prelude.

8:15 p.m.—Lecture: Dixie Since the War. Dr. A. W. Lamar

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22

2:00 p.m.—Prelude.

2:15 p.m.—Entertainment by C. Lawrence Abbott.

4:00 p.m.—Social Hour.

RAILROAD OFFICIALS HERE

On Sunday morning a special train arrived over the Western Maryland Railroad with a party of officials of the Pennsylvania, Baltimore and Ohio and Western Maryland Railroads. The visitors were conducted over the battlefield in automobiles and went to Pen Mar in the afternoon. F. M. Howell, General Passenger Agent of the Western Maryland, was with the party.

SOLD FAIRFIELD PROPERTY

Christian Frey administrator of the estate of Susan D. Wertz, deceased, sold the house and lot on East Main street, Fairfield, at public sale last Saturday to J. Mahlon Weikert, of Highland township for \$905.

LOST: a ladies black cloth cape on Baltimore street, near High street. Finder will please return to 111 Baltimore street and receive reward.

ONE pair of those great large cotton blankets for 90¢ with a Chautauqua coupon. Dougherty and Hartley.

FOR SALE: a few of Arnolds strain Columbia Wyandotts cockerals, one special value at \$1.00. Dougherty and Hartley.

MANY ROBBERIES IN LOWER END

People Think an Organized Band of Thieves are at Work in McSherrystown and Vicinity. No Clues to Guilty Parties.

From the number of robberies in the vicinity of McSherrystown last week the only conclusion to be reached is that there is a well organized band of robbers operating in this vicinity. Twice have evidences of their visits been manifested but no clues as to the perpetrators could be found.

On Monday, last about half a dozen houses in Parkville, along the Baltimore pike, were visited by the marauders and money and other articles taken from several of the houses. Last Friday night a robber, or band of robbers, operated in the vicinity of McSherrystown pike at Midway, but so far as known, did not visit a house on the main road.

At the home of John Wagaman the robbers entered the lower floor and took with them on their departure, a number of pieces of jewelry, including Mrs. Wagaman's wedding ring. At the home of Mrs. Matilda Little the thieves made a greater haul securing about \$16 in money from the trousser's pocket of her son, Basil.

At six other places the robbers forced an entrance or made attempts and failed, but when the parties were interviewed they knew of nothing missing from the premises.

Judging from the appearance of the marks made by the thieves at the houses, they began at the home of William Hahn, along the road leading from the McSherrystown pike to Pennville, and wound up at the home of H. B. Goodfellow, corner Maple Avenue and Jackson street, where was found the chisel which was used to break into all the houses.

At the Hahn home Mrs. Hahn discovered the entrance had been gained through a window in the rear of the house which was still open. While it was evident that the robbers had searched the whole lower floor, nothing was found to be missing.

Next they visited the home of Augustus Small, two doors away, where they pried out the window strip and took out a screen, which was outside the window. A number of flower pots, and jars, which were on the sill, were knocked to the floor and broken. Mrs. Small stated that nothing was missing.

At the home of John S. Grim, South street, the robbers attempted entrance at two windows in the rear but were balked by the lock on the window.

At the home of Emanuel Bowers, South street, the thief was discovered in the act of raising the window and was scared away. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Adams, parents of Mrs. Bowers, sleep on the first floor and during the night, Mrs. Adams, glancing toward the window, saw a hand trying to reach the spring. She called her husband, when the marauder took alarm and fled.

The thieves then transferred their operations to the other side of the pike and visited several houses along Jackson street. At the home of John T. Hook they pried open a shutter on the front porch but were unsuccessful in gaining entrance, the window being locked. On the opposite corner is the new home of John Wagaman, not yet fully completed, and here the robbers had easy access. They secured a number of pieces of jewelry, valued at about \$25. The most valuable, because of its associations, was the wedding ring of Mrs. Wagaman. They also appropriated a ring and watch chain belonging to Mr. Wagaman and took his bank book, containing a lot of receipts and other papers.

The robbers then visited the home of Mrs. Matilda Little, where they gained entrance by prying open a side window. The side of the house also shows the marks of dirty shoes, where the thief propped himself in order to crawl inside. Two sons of Mrs. Little sleep in the same room on the second floor and the robber took from the room the trousers of her son Basil and secured the sum of \$16 which was in one of the pockets.

The trousers were found the next morning on the first floor, where the robber had abandoned them after his search. Nothing else was missed from the premises. The thief departed through the front door.

The last place visited was the home of Harry B. Goodfellow, where the robbers threw away their chisel after failing to gain an entrance through a window on the front porch. They broke a catch on the shutter, in a desperate attempt to effect an entrance.

Officers from Hanover and McSherrystown are working on the cases but have not yet gotten a clue to the guilty parties.

A handsome black petticoat for 90¢ with one Chautauqua coupon. A special value at \$1.00. Dougherty and Hartley.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Mrs. J. Elmer Musselman, daughter, Mary, and son, Arthur, are spending the day at Pen Mar.

Prof. and Mrs. C. B. Stover, of Lincoln avenue, are visiting at Pen Mar. Charles Bream, returned to his home on East Middle street, having spent Sunday in

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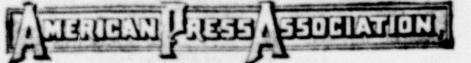
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Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

If you receive The Times by mail you can find the date up to which you are said, on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within four days after your money is received at The Times office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pa.

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ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES
NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by the American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates and all parties.

Prices Reduced

on Oxfords and Straw Hats, not only

on a few, but on the whole stock of

LOW Shoes and Straw Hats.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

PUBLIC SALE

of a Large Valuable Farm

ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1911

The undersigned executors of the last Will and Testament of D. B. Myers, late of Tyrone township, Adams county, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale a valuable farm, formerly known as the Bonner farm, situate in Latimore township, Adams Co., Pa., on the public road leading from Stambaugh's mill to Dillsburg, about one half mile from said mill, and 2 and one half miles north of York Springs, adjoining lands of Harry Brough, Mrs. Kinter, Charles Gardner, Leroy and others. Containing 230 acres, more or less, improved with a large 2-story BRICK HOUSE covered with slate roof, wash house, ice house, smokehouse, large bank barn, wagon shed, hog pen, chicken house and all other necessary out-buildings, all in excellent condition. Two wells of water at the house and barn and running water in the barn yard; also a good stream of water running through the farm. 40 acres of the above described farm are covered with excellent oak, hickory, chestnut and pine timber, the balance is in a fine state of cultivation, under good fencing, and is one of the most desirable properties in the country. Fruits of all kinds, particularly peaches and apples, there being a fine young apple orchard in bearing condition.

This farm should command the attention of the best buyers as it is well located and is a valuable property.

Persons wishing to view the farm may call on Grover C. Myers at Gardners Station, or on Charles Snyder the tenant.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises when attendance will be given and terms made known by.

DELILA MYERS,
GROVER C. MYERS,
Executors.

SAGE TEA WILL DARKEN THE HAIR

Restore Faded and Gray Hair to Natural Color—Dandruff Quickly Removed.

There is nothing new about the idea of using sage for restoring the color of the hair. Our great-grandmothers kept their locks soft, dark and glossy by using a "sage tea." Whenever their hair fell out or took on a dull, faded or streaked appearance they made a brew of sage leaves and applied it to their hair, with wonderfully beneficial effect.

Nowadays we don't have to resort to old-time, tiresome methods of gathering the herbs and making the tea. This is done by skillful chemists better than we could do it ourselves, and all we have to do is to call for the ready-made product, Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy, containing sage in the proper strength, with the addition of sulphur, their old-time scalp remedy.

The manufacturers of this remedy authorize druggists to sell it under guarantee that the money will be refunded if it fails to do exactly as represented.

This preparation is offered to the public at fifty cents a bottle, and is recommended and sold by all druggists. People's Drug Store, Special Agent for Gettysburg.

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr. Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Sons Co.

Per Bu.

New Dry Wheat	\$4
New Ear Corn	73
Rye	65
New Oats	40

RETAIL PRICES

Quaker Molasses Dairy Feed	1.25
Schmacker Stock Feed	1.50
Hand Packed Bran	1.35
Winter Wheat Bran	1.80
Cotton seed meal, per hundred	\$1.70
Brown and Oats Chop	1.50
White Middlings	1.60
Red Middlings	1.45
Timothy hay	1.25
Rye chop	1.60
Sealed straw	50
Faster	50
Ement	50
Four	50
Western flour	50
Wheat	50
Shelled Corn	50
Ear Corn	50
Oats	50
Western Oats	50

Per 100

Quaker Molasses Dairy Feed	1.25
Schmacker Stock Feed	1.50
Hand Packed Bran	1.35
Winter Wheat Bran	1.80
Cotton seed meal, per hundred	\$1.70
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White Middlings	1.60
Red Middlings	1.45
Timothy hay	1.25
Rye chop	1.60
Sealed straw	50
Faster	50
Ement	50
Four	50
Western flour	50
Wheat	50
Shelled Corn	50
Ear Corn	50
Oats	50
Western Oats	50

Per ton

\$7.00 per ton

\$1.20 per bbl

Per bbl.

\$4.40

Per bu.

50

MY AEROPLANE ADVENTURES

By J. ARMSTRONG DREXEL

VI.—When a Man Takes to Flying

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WHEN a man takes to flying he enters upon a career which is the most trouble some and yet the most fascinating that has ever been opened up for human beings. He invades a realm for which nature never intended him. All of his instincts teach him that to ascend high above the earth is to court death and that to trust himself to so flimsy and so breakable a thing as an aeroplane is to go to the utter extreme of recklessness and daring.

My admiration is unbounded for those first men who actually rose off of the ground in their crude heavier than air machines and defied nature with their new found toy. Each of us who has followed has had to prove his nerve and his skill, but we know when we start to learn that the machines we trust ourselves to are right, that they will fly if properly handled and that there is no very great secret about it at all because it has been done before

a circle to the left, and almost before I knew it I was back at my starting place and had stopped the engine.

Then Grahame-White explained to me that a Bleriot always has a tendency to steer to the left when it is running along the ground. This is due to the downward thrust of the propeller and the greater effect of the air pressure on one side than another.

After being instructed to steer with my foot lever until I got going at full speed I started off again. This time at the first sign of a pull toward the left I thrust out my right foot and headed her the other way. Once more I had to do this, and then I attained full speed and was able to keep on in a straight line down the course.

Feeling with the utmost confidence that the tying of the wheel would make it impossible for me to rise from the ground, I had not the slightest nervousness as to the outcome of my journey, and I thoroughly enjoyed my dash down that mile of level earth at a rate of about thirty or thirty-five miles an hour. But again I was destined to a great surprise—a surprise

I must have been an awful sight to behold. From the very beginning of my flight, unaccustomed as I was to hurtling at such a rate through the air, the wind had lashed my eyes as though with whips, and my eyeballs had become sore and inflamed. The oil from the engine had been dashed back on to my face, and there it had mingled in grimy brotherhood with the water that streamed from my eyes under the lashing of the wind.

It took me a long while to get used to this pain caused in the eyes by the rushing air, and during the next few weeks when I began flying with the Gnome engine I got a double dose of lubricating oil in my hair, all over my face and down my neck.

I flew with the first Gnome engine ever put upon the market. It was a short time after I had taken my initial lessons from Grahame-White and when I was in the school run by Bleriot himself at Pau.

It was a vastly different matter to start a flight with this new motor. Instead of having an easy run along the ground and lifting at a speed of about thirty miles an hour, as I had done with Grahame-White's Anzani, I now found myself rushing along at nearly fifty miles an hour almost as soon as the mechanics let go of the machine. Here my poor eyes got a lashing which I shall never forget and which daily nearly blinded me until I became accustomed to flying at this tremendous speed.

I Go In For High Flying.

From the very first the one phase of aviation that held a really powerful fascination for me was altitude climbing. Sooner had I tried my fledgling wings than I looked longingly into the upper air and wanted to climb as far as my engine would carry me.

On the third day of my practice at the Bleriot school with the Gnome motor I decided to take affairs into my own hands, and, disregarding all the advice that had been given me, I headed the machine upward and climbed close to a thousand feet, when suddenly, one after the other, three of my cylinders went bad, and I was forced to coast down to the ground again. It was the result of some minor defect in the new engine, and when it was repaired I took my equipment with me to my place at Beauveau, in England, there to practice a bit and then try for my certificate, or aviator's license.

I became proficient in a remarkably short time. When I felt that I could pass inspection I had the officials of the English Aero club appoint a day when I should try for my certificate. An official came up to wish me good luck just before my mechanics started the propeller, and I asked:

"What is the English height record?" "Panhan has it," he replied. "It is 77 feet."

"Well," I said as I turned away, "I'm going to try to beat that."

I started off in wide circles, and the first two times I passed over the heads of the officials I saw one of them wave red flag, the signal for a naval officer with a sextant to take my height. Higher and higher I went, but I was surprised not to see the flag wave after that, and I came to earth again.

"How much did I do?" I asked the sky officer.

"Ten hundred and forty feet," he replied. "You have broken the English altitude record, and I believe you went twice as high as that, but unfortunately the man who was to signal me with the flag got mixed up somehow, and I only took your height on your first and second circles."

This love of altitude work has been my constant passion ever since. Merely to get into an aeroplane and fly no longer has any fascination for me.

I want to climb. I want to keep going up until I am sure that I am higher than any man has ever been before in a heavier-than-air machine,

and, though not long ago I almost determined to give up aeroplane work,

I now feel the desire growing stronger upon me, and it would not surprise me if I tried for another record soon.

Eternal practice and unfailing patience are necessary when the average man takes to flying. Day after day he must go out to "grass cutting," as they say at Mineola when the novices roll along the ground or take only short, low jumps into the air. This is not exciting and it will seem to the world that he is making slow progress, but as a matter of fact, he is training his mind and his muscles to work in unison and by instinct, and this faculty alone is worth all the trouble it takes to acquire it once it is called into play in a bad spot high above the earth. It may not be needed very often, but, like a gun in Texas, when it is needed it is needed.

I Find Myself In The Air.

At the end of the mile straight away on the course was a road crossing the field at right angles and at an elevation of several feet above the rest of the ground. Without thinking much about this road and feeling perhaps that so slight and so gradual an embankment was not a serious obstacle I went dashing merrily on and up the slope toward the highway.

A few minutes later my utter astonishment may be imagined when I suddenly realized that I was not upon the ground at all, but was sailing gracefully through the air at a height of about eighty feet above the earth.

The explanation is simple enough to me now. When the front of my machine took the slope of the embankment it rose until the slant of my planes was exactly what was necessary for the impact of the air to get under them and give the required lifting power for the machine to fly. In other words, the embankment did for me what I might have done for myself had my wheel not been tied and it sent my machine upward and fly no longer has any fascination for me.

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I now feel the desire growing stronger upon me, and it would not surprise me if I tried for another record soon.

Eternal practice and unfailing patience are necessary when the average man takes to flying. Day after day he must go out to "grass cutting," as they say at Mineola when the novices roll along the ground or take only short, low jumps into the air. This is not exciting and it will seem to the world that he is making slow progress, but as a matter of fact, he is training his mind and his muscles to work in unison and by instinct, and this faculty alone is worth all the trouble it takes to acquire it once it is called into play in a bad spot high above the earth. It may not be needed very often, but, like a gun in Texas, when it is needed it is needed.

My first lesson was taken from Grahame-White at Pau. His Bleriot was equipped with an Anzani motor, for it was before the Gnome had been placed upon the market, and it was probably fortunate for me that my machine did not have the greater horsepower developed by the later type of engine.

I learned as did most of the men who have made a success of the work. The controls were explained to me, and I made a thorough study of the theory on which the machine operates. I knew what to do to make the mono plane go up or down or steer to right or left, and I knew how to warp the wings to preserve my balance—that is, I knew them in theory, though I had, of course, never tried them in practice.

"Now," said Grahame-White, "you are to take a run along the ground and see if you can steer the machine. The wheel is tied so that you cannot go up into the air, and all you are to do is to keep going straight and shut off your engine when you come to the end of the field."

So my engine was started, and when the propeller got going at a fair speed I gave the signal to the mechanics who were holding the machine to let go, and I felt myself dash forward smoothly over the ground. I believed that all I had to do was to leave the machine pretty well alone and it would go in a straight line until I stopped the engine, but in this I was destined to meet with a great surprise, for instead of going straight ahead I found myself going around in

An Unexpected Disaster.

As I approached my starting place I shoved my wheel gently forward, as I

had been instructed to do to come down, and a few moments thereafter I landed as lightly as a bird, feeling that my first flight had indeed been a triumph unsurpassed in any way and entirely disproving the discouraging things I had heard about the difficulties of learning to fly.

I landed with the wind and going at a speed well up between fifty and sixty miles an hour, and not twenty feet from where I touched the ground was a high fence. Into this I crashed at full speed. I felt a sudden jar and heard the loud noise of splintering wood all about me—so loud indeed that I felt that the heavens were tumbling about my ears. Then I felt another jar as I fell to the earth, and when I had recovered my senses sufficiently to examine the wreck I found that there was not much left except the seat and me. For the seat I had no very high regard, but I was mighty glad and grateful to find that I was able to get up and walk about with only a score or so of sore spots distributed over my body.

I must have been an awful sight to behold. From the very beginning of my flight, unaccustomed as I was to hurtling at such a rate through the air, the wind had lashed my eyes as though with whips, and my eyeballs had become sore and inflamed. The oil from the engine had been dashed back on to my face, and there it had mingled in grimy brotherhood with the water that streamed from my eyes under the lashing of the wind.

It took me a long while to get used to this pain caused in the eyes by the rushing air, and during the next few weeks when I began flying with the Gnome engine I got a double dose of lubricating oil in my hair, all over my face and down my neck.

I flew with the first Gnome engine ever put upon the market. It was a short time after I had taken my initial lessons from Grahame-White and when I was in the school run by Bleriot himself at Pau.

It was a vastly different matter to start a flight with this new motor. Instead of having an easy run along the ground and lifting at a speed of about thirty miles an hour, as I had done with Grahame-White's Anzani, I now found myself rushing along at nearly fifty miles an hour almost as soon as the mechanics let go of the machine. Here my poor eyes got a lashing which I shall never forget and which daily nearly blinded me until I became accustomed to flying at this tremendous speed.

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I flew with the first Gnome engine ever put



Captain James T. Long who died Sunday evening.

Continued from first page

Earl Colestock, of Hanover; Mrs. Charles Bennett, of York Springs; Mrs. John Shaffer, of Mt. Pleasant township; and Anna and Hilda Colestock at home.

Funeral services will be held at the house on Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment in Pine Church cemetery.

AMOS W. KENNEDY

Amos W. Kennedy, died at his home in Huntington township, near York Springs, on Sunday morning at 7:30 o'clock from cancer of the liver. Aged 64 years, 9 months and 9 days.

Mr. Kennedy is survived by his wife, Lydia S. Kennedy, one sister, Mrs. David Lookingside of Harrisburg, and two brothers, Samuel Kennedy, of Tyrone, and Jacob Kennedy, of Huntington township.

Funeral services will be held at the house, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. Services at the grave with interment at Upper Bermudian Rev. Mr. Smith, of Idaville, will officiate. No further notice will be given.

MARTIN S. WITMORE

Martin S. Witmore, of Table Rock, was found dead in bed Sunday morning at the home of his niece, Mrs. Otis Logan. Death was caused by apoplexy. He was about 82 years of age. One sister, Mrs. John Kime, of Table Rock, survives. Mr. Witmore was a retired farmer and a life long resident of Adams County. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and Gettysburg Lodge I. O. O. F. Funeral will be held Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock, with services at Bendersville Church.

HIS NEPHEW

The death of Alexander Singmaster as given in the Public Ledger Monday stated that Dr. J. A. Singmaster was a brother to the deceased. Dr. Singmaster is his nephew.

BENDERSVILLE

Bendersville, Aug. 21—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Howard of Millersville, spent several days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Yeatts.

William Sheely and Harry Raffensperger, of Philadelphia, were in town last week.

Mrs. Thomas Biddle and two children, of Gettysburg, are visiting relatives in town.

Miss Rose Routsong is visiting friends and relatives in York.

Henry Meals, of York, and daughter, Miss Ida Meals, of Philadelphia, spent the week-end at the home of Mrs. Mary Weigel.

Miss Annie Michiner entertained a number of friends at her home Tuesday evening.

Harry Balck is spending sometime in Frederick, Md.

Miss Pauline Mumma, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her aunt, Miss Susan Mumma.

Mrs. Harvey Hoffman is visiting relatives at Arendtsville.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Yeatts spent Thursday in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mank, of Harrisburg, are visiting friends in and around town.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville, Aug. 21—The Mussel man Caenery is booming with a full force of hands.

John Merz has opened his evaporating plant and work progresses each day. With these two industries moving several hundred persons find daily employment.

Arthur Lauver and family, of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of William Lauver.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Shank entertained at a dinner on Wednesday, Arthur Lauver and family, Bertha Lauver and Mrs. William Lauver.

Henry Sandoe is slowly convalescing after an illness of several weeks.

C. E. Ronzer made business trip to Pittsburgh on Thursday.

Corene Deatrick has returned home after visiting relatives in York.

Pearl Richardson is spending her vacation with her parents, Samuel Orner and wife.

C. W. Baker, Jr., of New Oxford, has returned home after spending a few days with friends in Biglerville.

ONE BALLOON TAG FOUND

Emory Sachs found the tag of J. D. Lippy, which was attached to one of the balloons sent up from the Chautauqua grounds Saturday afternoon. The tag was found along Rock Creek and entitles the finder to a fancy vest.

COMING EVENTS

Aug. 18-27—Gettysburg Chautauqua Aug. 22-23—County picnic and festival, Round Top and Xavier Hall. Aug. 24—County Teachers' Mid-Summer Meeting, Brax Chapel. Aug. 22—Common School Graduate reunion and picnic, Chautauqua tent. Sept. 2, 3 and 4—Newark Singing Society tours. Sept. 4—Opening of Public Schools.

Can You Guess It?

"I'm afraid Tom dear, you will fine me a mile of faults. He—Darling, I shall be the sweetest labor of my life to correct them. She (flaring up)—Indeed, you shan't!"—Boston Transcript.

REMEMBER we redeem Chautauqua coupons, throughout our entire store. A saving for you—Dougherty and Hartley.



DR. A. W. LAMAR



MISS HAZEL BORNSCHEIN
Manager of Ionic Ladies Concert Company.

TWO OF MONDAY NIGHT'S CHAUTAUQUA ATTRACTIONS

Notice of Proposed Ordinance

The following ordinance was presented to the Town Council of the Borough of Gettysburg, at a special meeting held June 14th, 1911, and was finally passed at the meeting held at the Council Chamber at 7:30 o'clock, p. m. on July 14th, 1911.

AN ORDINANCE

Authorizing the curbing and guttering of portions of North Street, Baltimore and Chambersburg Street.

Be it enacted and ordained by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Gettysburg, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same: Section 1. That it is authorized and directed that the South side of North street from Carlisle street to Washington street, the East side of Baltimore street, from East Middle street to Centre Square, and South side of Chambersburg street from Washington street to Franklin street, be curbed and guttered. The cost and expense of same to be assessed and collected in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

Section 2. That the Highway Committee be and is authorized and directed to advertise for proposals for curbing and guttering the South side of North street from Carlisle street to Washington street, the East side of Baltimore street, from East Middle street to Centre Square and South side of Chambersburg street from Washington street to Franklin street, in accordance with specifications prepared and in the hands of the Highway Committee. The Highway Committee is hereby authorized to report an ordinance awarding the contract for said work to the lowest responsible bidder.

Section 3. That so much of any ordinance as may conflict with or be supplied by the foregoing, be and the same is hereby repealed.

Presented to Council this 14th, day of June 1911, and ordered to be advertised according to law.

HARRY S. TROSTLE, President.

Attest:

C. B. Kitzmiller, Secretary.

Approved this 21 day of August 1911.

J. A. HOLTZWORTH, Burgess.

Assignee's Sale

OF

Valuable Real and Personal Property

ON SATURDAY, 16th OF SEPT., 1911. The undersigned, by virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County to him directed, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, the following valuable real estate, and personal property:

All that certain Farm, situate in Butler township, Adams county, at Table Rock, adjoining lands of Luther Plank, H. R. Lower estate, John A. Sheetz, Salie B. Turner, Scott Bros., and others, and lying along Conewago creek, containing 100 ACRES AND 45 PERCHES, more or less, improved with a two-story Brick Dwelling House, bank barn, and all necessary outbuildings. This property is nicely located, convenient to schools and market, and the land is in a good state of cultivation. About ten acres of this tract consists of good white oak and hickory timber, plenty of good water and a variety of fruit trees on the premises.

The under-signed will sell at the same time and place, the following Personal Property: 3 HEAD OF HORSES, one a roan mare 13 years old, 1 sorrel mare 12 years old, and colt. These horses will work wherever hitched, are fearless of steam and automobiles. 6 head of fine Young Cattle, consisting of 5 good milk cows and one heifer, 1 fresh in October, 1 in November, 1 December 1st, 1 February 1st, 1 April 1st and the others will be fresh February 1st. These are fine, big cows and excellent milkers. Four head of hogs, will weigh about 100 lbs. Fifteen acres of growing corn, 2 or 3 horse 2 1/2 inch tread Acme wagon and bed, spring wagon, buggy, Osborne binder, good as new, double row cultivator, good as new, single cultivator, McCormick mower, good as new, Tiger hay rake, Oliver chaff plow, as good as new, 18 tooth spring harrow, Spangler corn planter, good as new, show plow, swell-body cutter sleigh, good as new, set hay ladders, 16 feet long, buggy spread, hay fork, car and track, new, single, double and triple trees, jockey sticks, grain shovel, ground shovel, 3 forks, crowbar, mattock, scythe and snath, grindstone, wheelbarrow, log chain, cow and breast chains, 2 sets front gears, set buggy harness, 3 collars, 2 bridles, check lines, and all other personal property of assignor. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. A credit of 6 months will be given.

WILLIAM HERSH, Assignee of G. William Stallsmith.

HUNTED BY A WALRUS.

The Big Bull Got Quite Sociable Before He Was Done For.

In George Horup's "A Tenderfoot With Peary" appears an exciting incident of walrus hunting. During a raid upon a herd of fifty walruses asleep on a pan "it was blowing some, and the choppy waves made the shooting look as if the guns had spiral barrels."

The effective target practice produced these hair raising developments a few seconds later: "Suddenly a giant bull rose out of the water just along side of Wesharkousi. He threw his harpoon, but as the barb came off he might as well have heaved a lead pencil."

"I acted very silly on that occasion."

"What did you do?"

"I giggled."

"And we were trying to get up a flirtation."

"But we are getting away from the fortune telling. How could the knave of clubs have loved the queen of hearts ever since that day? There were three other queens with her."

"They were not his queens. None of them was. His queen was the queen of hearts. He loved her for the moment he saw her and has never swerved from that love since."

"By this time Wesharkousi was high in the air and out for an altitude record. Instead of throwing his harpoon he threw his soul into his yeals and just spat in the brute's face. The other huskies were trying to back water or hit him over the head with the yeals, nearly sideswiping me and incidentally short circuiting their cussing at Wesharkousi, the walrus and everything is general."

"All this time the walrus was sitting alongside of me, asking if there were any more at home like Wesharkousi. It was easier to pull his whiskers or smash his mug with my fist than shoot. If I held the gun to my shoulder the muzzle would stick beyond his head, so, firing from the hip, I gave him the entente cordiale."

"Horses can be kept the most economically in good flesh. A fat horse will eat less than a poor one. The horse with his bones covered with good hard flesh and muscle is stronger. It does not pay to keep thin, weak horses that cannot do a good day's work every day when it costs no more to keep good ones."

"FOR early buyers we have in stock now full line of Ladies' Misses and Children's sweaters, all new styles. To the holders of Chautauqua tickets it is quite a saving. Dougherty and Hartley."

A CARD PROPOSAL

By GROVE J. GRIFFIN

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

They were sitting on the porch overlooking the ocean. Waves were rolling in, breaking and sliding the foam glistening in the sunlight upon the beach. A table stood between them, and on it a pack of cards.

"Shall I tell your fortune?" he asked.

"If you like."

He took up the cards and shuffled them. She asked him by what method he would tell her fortune, and he said he learned it from an Indian princess. The truth is he knew no fortune telling method. He intended to propose to her through the cards and to make up the process as he proceeded. He began to throw them on to the table face up. The first turned was the two of hearts.

"You have two lovers," he said. She knew that she had three, not counting several uncertainties. He knew that he had one rival whom he feared. He went on throwing off the cards till he came to the knave of diamonds.

"That's the principal lover," he said. "He has the inside track. No one else has much of a show. He is tall, good looking and has an excellent opinion of himself. Just the man for a heartbreaker. And these diamonds falling so near together indicate that he is the favorite with—Hello! The queen of hearts! That's you. The knave of diamonds and the queen of hearts are connected by a lot of small cards of the same suit, showing very plainly that there is an affair between them."

"How old is the knave of diamonds?" she asked.

"Thirty-five or thirty-six."

"Can't a younger lover be got out of the cards?"

"Well, here's the knave of clubs. He's one of the kind who uses a big stick for accomplishing anything he undertakes. Nothing suave or polite about him."

"I should think he would have a better chance than the other. I like a helter skelter kind of man; most girls do."

"Well, this knave of clubs is not exactly bad; but, on the other hand, he isn't very good. He's neither one nor the other. He adores you, though, and if it turns out that the knave of diamonds gets you the knave of clubs will have the breath knocked out of him."

"That would be too bad, wouldn't it? Who's that queen of spades you just turned?"

"That? That's a rival you have for the favor of the knave of diamonds."

"Haven't I a rival for the knave of clubs?"

She asked this in a subdued voice.

"Not a rival. He loves you alone. But these low diamonds coming in between the knave of diamonds and the queen of spades indicates that she has considerable hold upon him."

"That would be too bad, wouldn't it? Who's that queen of spades you just turned?"

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"Not a rival. He loves you alone. But these low diamonds coming in between the knave of diamonds and the queen of spades indicates that she has considerable hold upon him."

"She may have him for all I care."

"Here comes the king of hearts. He stands for your papa. Low diamonds following him so closely indicate that the knave of that suit is your father's favorite. When the queen of hearts comes out we shall see whom she favors. She's your mother, you know."

"I thought I was the queen of hearts."

"So you are! I forgot that. Well, we'll call your mother the ace of hearts. That's a good idea; the ace is the highest of its suit, and whomsoever your mother favors—you consenting—takes the trick."

"Right you are. These clubs—the two, three and four—indicate that the knave of clubs has loved you four years. Ever since that summer at—"

She was supporting her head with her hands, her elbows resting on the table. At this point she shaded her face with her fingers, so that she saw very little of it. He couldn't very well tell her, even through the cards, that he had loved her longer than that, for he hadn't known her longer. She was waiting for him to name the place where she had met the knave of clubs, but he didn't.

"He was walking on the beach with a couple of other knaves. She was coming toward him with three other queens, walking two and two."

"I acted very silly on that occasion."

"What did you do?"

"I giggled."

"And we were trying to get up a flirtation."

"But we are getting away from the fortune telling. How could the knave of clubs have loved the queen of hearts ever since that day? There were three other queens with her."

"They were not his queens. None of them was. His queen was the queen of hearts. He loved her for the moment he saw her and has never swerved from that love since."

"After this they talked so low that a couple lying under the porch in the sand could hear no more. Two young men passing on the beach surprised one couple above sitting hand and hand over a table, peering into each other's eyes. Another couple underneath on the sand, who started on being caught eavesdropping."

"This place is full of chaps